Dear George:

I have been spending many hours in drafting and revising my formal address for the Nobel ceremony. I am enclosing this composition in its present stage, still subject to possible revision. I realize that it may depart from expectation in some degree, that it may seem unduly detached, but at least to some degree I feel I have the privilege of expressing my own feelings on the occasion.

On the other hand, I would not wish to give intolerable offense. Many of the words have multiple meanings as I intend; others may convey impressions that I do not. I would be happy to have your advice on this point, and I will try to withhold the text from release until I have had the benefit of it. It is only barely possible that your reply could reach me still at Madison; I suggest you mail a duplicate to Ciba House at London if there is any danger of your not meeting me personally in time to forfend danger.

I hardly have to enjoin your confidence.

As ever

P.S. We recently finished the Bengtsson book— thanks so much. Is it safe for us to carry a gold medal in Sweden without armor?